SECRET

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Bob Bowie and I saw George Ball; Bob repeated his fears about Polaris for the British, advocating agreement at Nassau on setting up a study group to consider the situation ensuing from the abandonment of Skybolt. It seems to me that HMG, if it is to survive, may need a speedier resolution of the matter. Whether we should help save it at the expense of principle is another [redacted] thing. I believe Bowie's objections can, in the main, be met.

Henry Owen, of the Policy Planning Council, [redacted] was in hot pursuit of me most of the day. We met and talked, while he motored me home. I told him what alterations I believed might be advisable in his memorandum on British nuclear policy; I think he was in substantial agreement and will modify his position paper.

When I left him, it was too late to dine in a restaurant or with friends. Chanced to find the City Tavern open, where I fell upon Imperial crabmeat.

I froze again tonight.

December 15, 1962 - Saturday

No one seemed to want me at the Department this morning, so I addressed myself to my own business. I polished off a number of New York calls, sent Christmas presents to Ailsa, Audrey, the grandchildren and others, visited my desolate Wisconsin Avenue office, lunched at Marian Leiter's, wrote letters transferring securities to charities, brooded over diplomatic problems, conferred with a plumber regarding furnace failures, tidied up the wine cellar, packed for Nassau, and otherwise heaved and hoved. I wound up too late for Sugar's fare, went to the Metropolitan Club, there to eat Crab Maryland, and write more letters.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6-17-81
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